

(Looking For) The Heart of Saturday Night
By Tom Waits

D
Well, You gassed her up, Behind the Wheel
G
With your arm around your sweet one, in your oldsmobile
Em7
Barrelin Down the Boulevard,
A **D**
Youre lookin for the heart of Saturday night

D
You get paid on Friday, and your pockets are jinglin
G
and you see the lights, you get all tinglin
Em7
Cause youre cruising with a six,
A **D**
Youre lookin for the heart of Saturday night

G **A**
Then you Comb your hair, Shave your face
D
Tryin to wipe out every trace
G/B **G**
Of all the other days in the week
Em7 **A**
you know that thisll be the Saturday youre reachin your peak

D
Stoppin on the red, Youre goin on the green
G
Cause tonightll be like nothin youve ever seen
Em7
And youre barrelin down the Boulevard
A **D**
Youre lookin for the heart of Saturday night

G **A**
Tell me is it the crack of the Pool Balls, neon buzzin
D
Telephone ringin its your second cousin
G/B **G**
Is it the barmaid thats smilin from the corner of her eye

Em7 **A**
Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye

D
Makes a kind of quiver down in the core

G
cause you're dreamin of them Saturdays that came before

Em7 **A**
And now you're stumblin

D
Stumblin for the heart of Saturday night

D
You gassed her up, and you're Behind the Wheel

G
With your arm around your sweet one, in your oldsmobile

Em7 **A**
Barrelin Down the Boulevard,

D
You're lookin for the heart of Saturday night

G **A**
Is it the crack of the Pool Balls, neon buzzin

D
Telephone ringin its your second cousin

G/B **G**
And the barmaid that's smilin from the corner of her eye

Em7 **A**
Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye

D
Makes it kind of special, down in the core

G
And you're dreamin of them Saturdays that came before

Em7 **A**
Its found you stumblin

D
Stumblin onto the heart of Saturday night

G **A**
And you're stumblin

D
stumblin onto the heart of Saturday night

G **A** **D**
Mmm mmm mmm, mmm mmm mmm